MARVEL
MYSTERY
COMICS
APRIL
NO. 63
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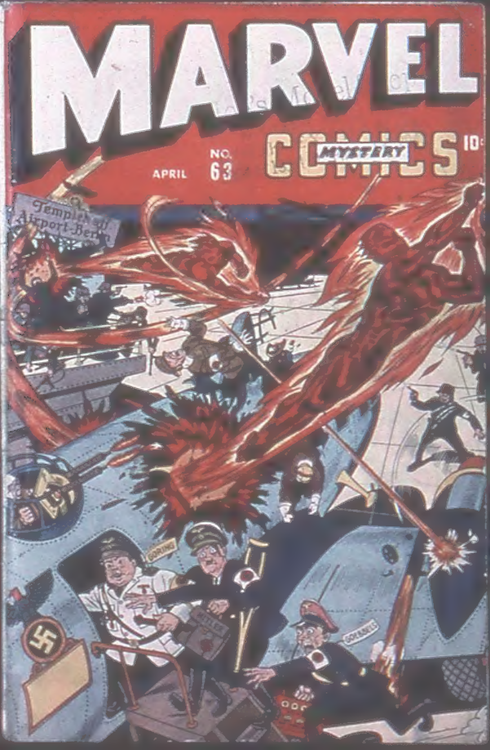
Tempelhof Airport-Berlin


MARVEL
MYSTERY
COMICS
10¢
APRIL
NO. 63
GORING
HITLER
GOEBBELS

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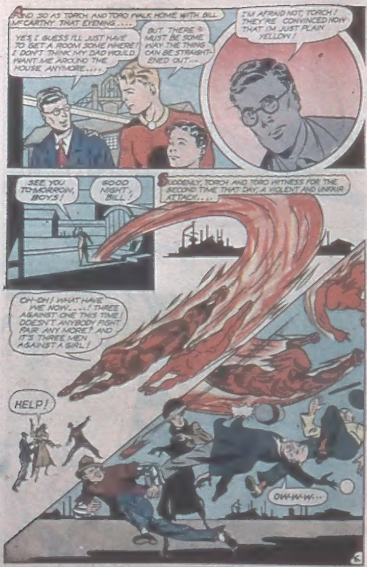
THE HUMAN TORCH
MURDER WAS A MERE MEANS TO AN END FOR THAT RUTHLESS WRECKING CREW, AND OLD STEEL McCARTHY CLAIMED A MAN WHO DIDN'T FIGHT WAS PLAIN YELLOW... AND TORCH AND TORO SAW HOW TO PROVE OLD STEEL WRONG AND AT THE SAME TIME END THE DEADLY SCOURGE OF.....
"KILLERS INCORPORATED"

THIS STORY IS MAINLY ABOUT THREE BROTHERS WHO WORKED IN A STEEL MILL...
...AND WHOSE FATHER WAS ONE OF THE TOUGHEST, ROUGHEST MEN WHO EVER WORKED IN THE MILLS!
OLD STEEL McCARTHY WAS PROUD OF TWO OF HIS SONS, HARRY AND EDDIE!
BUT HE WAS NOT AT ALL PROUD OF HIS THIRD SON, BILLY!
AND ON THIS DAY THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN!
ALL I SAID WAS YOU TWO WERE PUTTING THROUGH A SERVICEABLE LOAD!
LISTEN, YOU! YOU'VE MADE THAT CRACK ONCE TOO OFTEN!
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO TEACH YOU A FEW THINGS!

MAYBE, IF HE JUST SMACK HIM ONE, HE'LL LEARN TO KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT!
TRYIN' TO TELL US ME AIN'T MORKIN' HARD ENOUGH, EH?
SO THAT'S A SON OF STEEL, MC-CARTY! LETTING'S THEM PUSH HIM AROUND LIKE THAT!
WAIT A MINUTE, POP! MAYBE HE'LL SURPRISE YOU BY SUMPTION TO FIGHT THIS TIME...!
HA! BILL FIGHT'S NOW THAT IS A LAUGH!
WHAT'S THE POINT IN FIGHTING ABOUT THIS?
AW, CAN THE GAL? WE'VE TALKED TOO MUCH ALREADY!
CRACKK
MORCH AND TOMO, HAVING BEEN CALLED INTO THE MILL IN AN EMERGENCY, TO MEET HIM IN A BIG PILE OF SCRAP METAL, NOTICE THE COMMOTION...
OH-OH! WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?
LOOKS LIKE A FIGHT!

GET UP AND FIGHT THEM YOU YELLOW BELLIED...
WHAT KIND OF A MCCARTHY ARE YOU ANYWAY
IT LOOKS LIKE TWO OF THEM HAVE THAT POOR KID DOWN, AND THERE COME THREE MORE AFTER HIM!
FIVE TO ONE! LET'S STOP IT!
WHY, I OUGHT TO BLAST THAT YELLOW STREAK RIGHT OUT OF YOU!
TUT-TUT, GENTLEMEN! FIVE TO ONE IS HARDLY FAIR, IS IT?
OR DON'T YOU PEOPLE EVER LEARN TO COUNT?
HUH!
WHAT THE...
HEY!
WE DON'T TURN OUT AT FEEL LIKE WE'RE GOING TO FIGHT AMONG OUR-SELVES, AUNTIE MEM!
HEY, WHO DO YOU GUYS THINK YOU ARE ANY-WAY, BUSTIN' IN WHERE YOU AIN'T ASKED...
QUIET, SON! BEFORE I GET HOT UNDER THE COLLAR AND QUIET YOU!
BESIDES, THERE'S NOTHING VERY ADMIR-ABLE ABOUT TWO-THIRDS ANY FOOL CAN FIGHT... IT'S KNOWING WHEN TO FIGHT THAT'S IMPORTANT!

SO LET'S ALL GET BACK TO OUR JOBS AND TURN OUT THAT STEEL!
RIGHT, TORCH!
LET'S LEAVE THE APEX STEEL MILLS AND SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING IN A RIVAL COMPANY, BLACKSTONE STEEL MILLS...
THOSE MEN ARE HERE, FATHER!
SEND THEM IN!
ALL RIGHT, THIS IS IT! I PICKED YOU MEN FOR THIS JOB BECAUSE YOU'VE ALWAYS DONE GOOD WORK FOR ME! I FIGURE I CAN COUNT ON YOU!
SURE, BOSS!
SILENCE! YOU DON'T NEED TO ANSWER ME! ...SO WHAT YOU DO IS THIS...


AND SO AS TORCH AND TORO WALK HOME WITH BILL MCCARTHY, THAT EVENING....
YES, I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO GET A ROOM SOMEWHERE! I DON'T THINK MY DAD WOULD WANT ME AROUND THE HOUSE ANYMORE...!
BUT, THERE'S MUST BE SOME WAY THE THING CAN BE STRAIGHTENED OUT...!
I'M AFRAID NOT, TORCH! THEY'RE CONVINCED NOW THAT I'M JUST PLAIN YELLOW!
SEE YOU TOMORROW, BOYS!
GOOD NIGHT, BILL!
SUDDENLY, TORCH AND TORO WITNESS FOR THE SECOND TIME THAT DAY, A VIOLENT AND UNFAIR ATTACK...!
OH-OH! WHAT HAVE WE NOW...? THREE AGAINST ONE THIS TIME! DOESN'T ANYBODY PICK FAIR ANYMORE? AND IT'S THREE MEN AGAINST A BULL!
HELP!
OW-W-W...
3

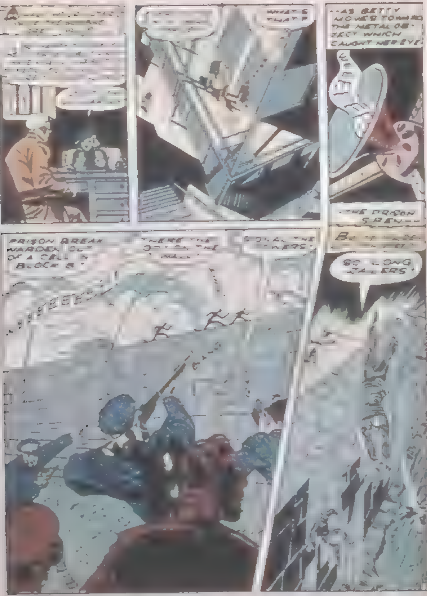
THIS RING OF FLAME WILL HOLD THEM UNTIL THE COPS COME!
GUESS THE THIRD ONE BOT AWAY, TORO!
...AND MOMENTS LATER.....
I THINK WE'D BETTER ESCORT YOU HOME, MISS... UH-LOIE...
MY NAME IS ANNE WRENN AND CARTER BLACKSTONE THE PRESIDENT OF BLACK-STONE STEEL IS MY STEP-FATHER.... AND I DON'T WANT TO GO HOME, EVER AGAIN.....
WELL, THEN WE'LL GO UP TO OUR PLACE AND HAVE A LITTLE SNACK, THEN WE CAN TALK EVERYTHING OVER!
YES, THERE IS A GREAT DEAL I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT!
SAY, I'LL WHIP UP MY SPECIAL TY... SCRAM-BLED EGGS AND STRAW-BERRY JAM ON TOAST!
AFTER TORO HAS WHIPPED UP HIS SPECIALTY.....
YOU SEE, MY STEP FATHER IS A CRUEL AND RUTHLESS MAN! HE WILL STOOP AT NOTHING IN HIS CONSUMING AMBITION TO BECOME THE RICHEST, MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE COUNTRY!
MY GOSH!
RIGHT NOW, IN ORDER TO GET A BIG CONTRACT AWAY FROM THE APEX STEEL MILLS, HE IS SPENDING FIVE OF HIS TOUGHEST HIRELINGS TO WRECK THE WORK APEX HAS DONE ON THE CONTRACT!

OOOOH!
OW!
OW!
THE THREE ACES FINALLY GOT THEY ARE LOOKING FOR...

OH OH! THERE GOES A CAR! AND WHO EVER'S IN THAT CAR MUST HAVE KNOCKED

SUB-MARINER
SPLAT

DARING PRISON BREAK
ALL CONVICTS AT LARGE!
PRISON BREAK
TAKES CARE



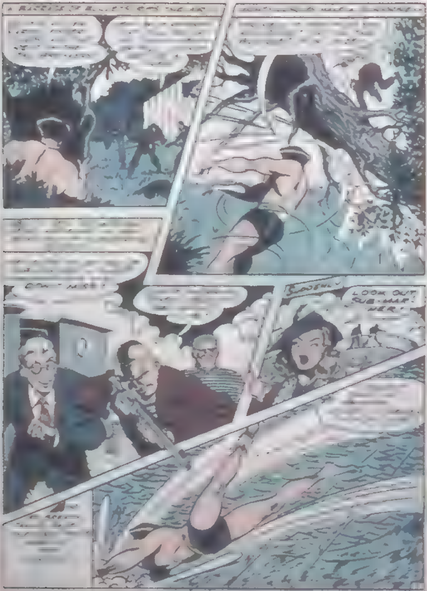
...AS BETTY MOVES TOWARD THE METAL OB-JECT WHICH CAUGHT HER EYE
PRISON BREAK WARDEN OUT OF A CELL IN BLOCK B
...THE PRISON SIREN--
SO LONG SUCKERS

BUT HERE'S THE FIRST

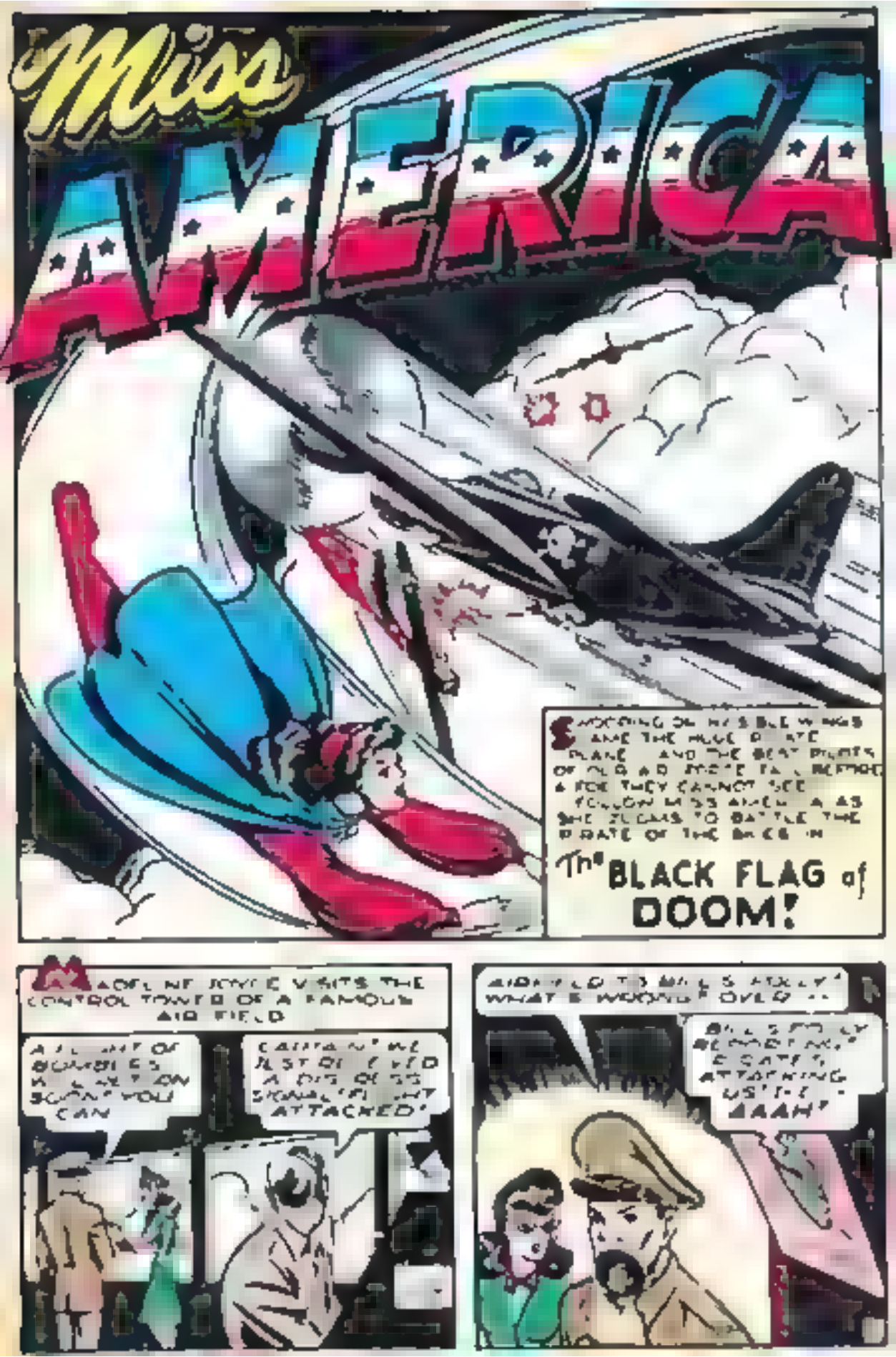
RUB HIM OUT— DON'T LET HIM— UGH!
YOW!
NEW HENCHMEN ATTACK AND SUB-MARINER "STOWS AWAY" HIS PUNCHES"
SMASH HIM!
BUT A SPLIT SECOND WHIRL-ABOUT AND
BETTY!

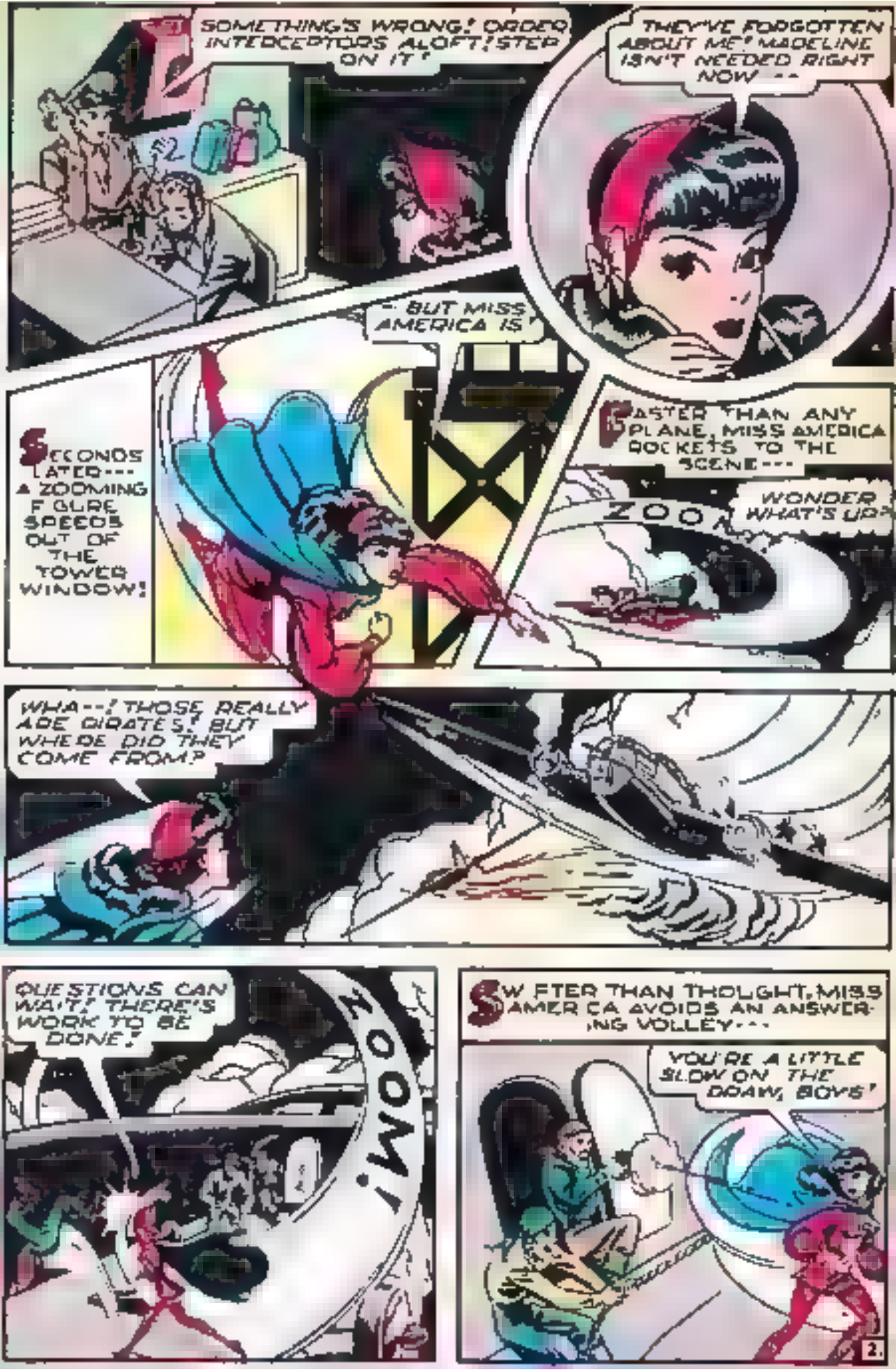
DEAD MACKEREL
MONSTER

SUB-MARINER GANG - HEY!
ME TOO!
WE HERE AGAIN!
LET HIM HAVE IT!

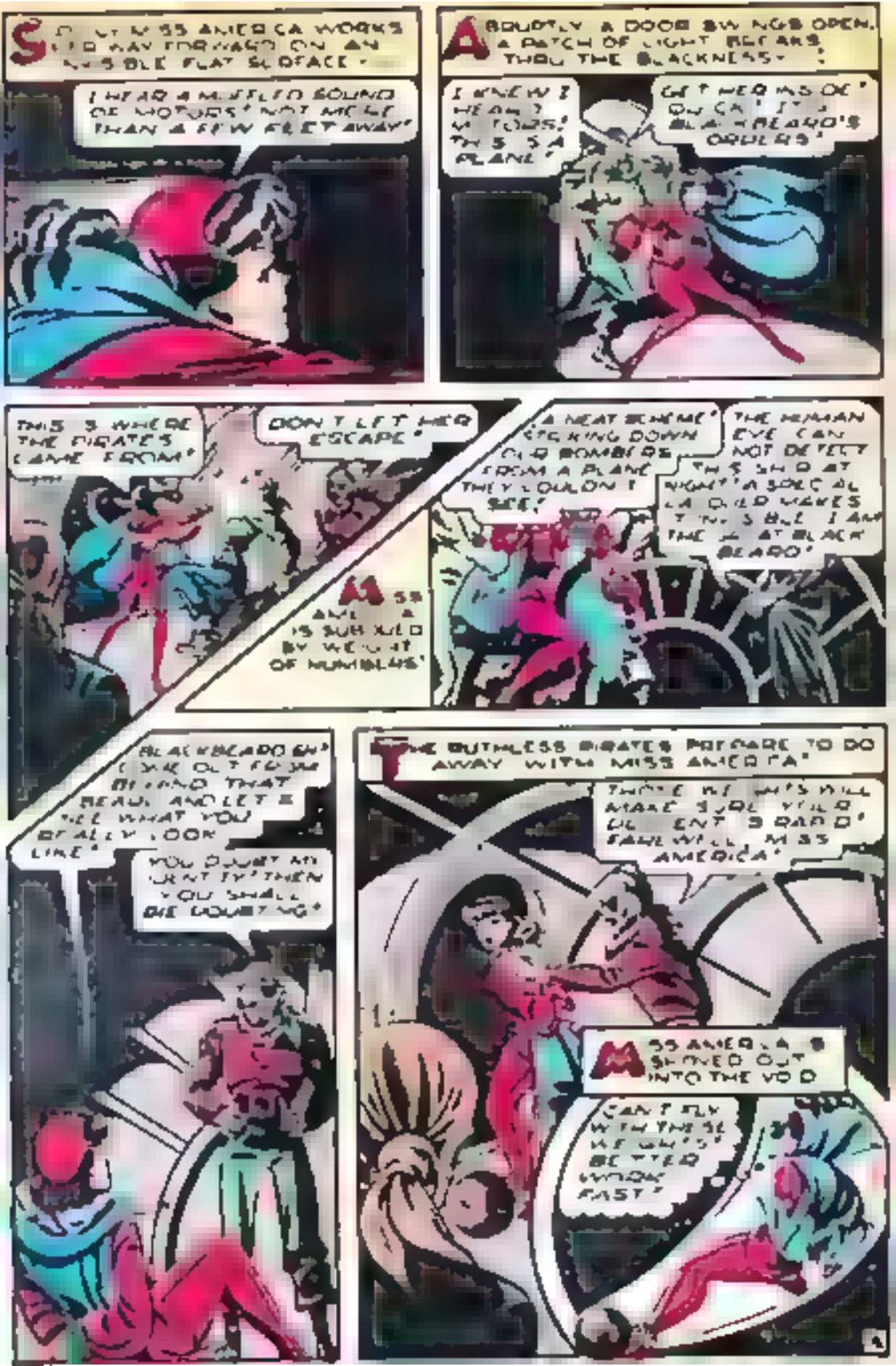

LOOK OUT SUB-MAR-NER!

THERE HE IS! GET HIM!
HELP!


Miss AMERICA
SWOOPING ON HIS BLEW WINGS AND THE HUGE PLANE AND THE BEST PILOTS OF OLD ARE TAKEN BEFORE A FOR THEY CANNOT SEE FOLLOW MISS AMERICA AS SHE FLIES TO BATTLE THE PIRATE OF THE SKIES IN
The BLACK FLAG of DOOM!
MADELINE JOYCE VISITS THE CONTROL TOWER OF A FAMOUS AIR FIELD
A FLIGHT OF BOMBERS IS ALMOST ON SCRAN YOU CAN
CAPTAIN WE JUST DID FIND A BIT OF SIGNAL FLIGHT ATTACKED
AIRFIELD TO BASE STEADY WHAT'S HAPPENED OVER
BASE STEADY REPEAT, I CAN'T ATTACKING US! I AAAH!

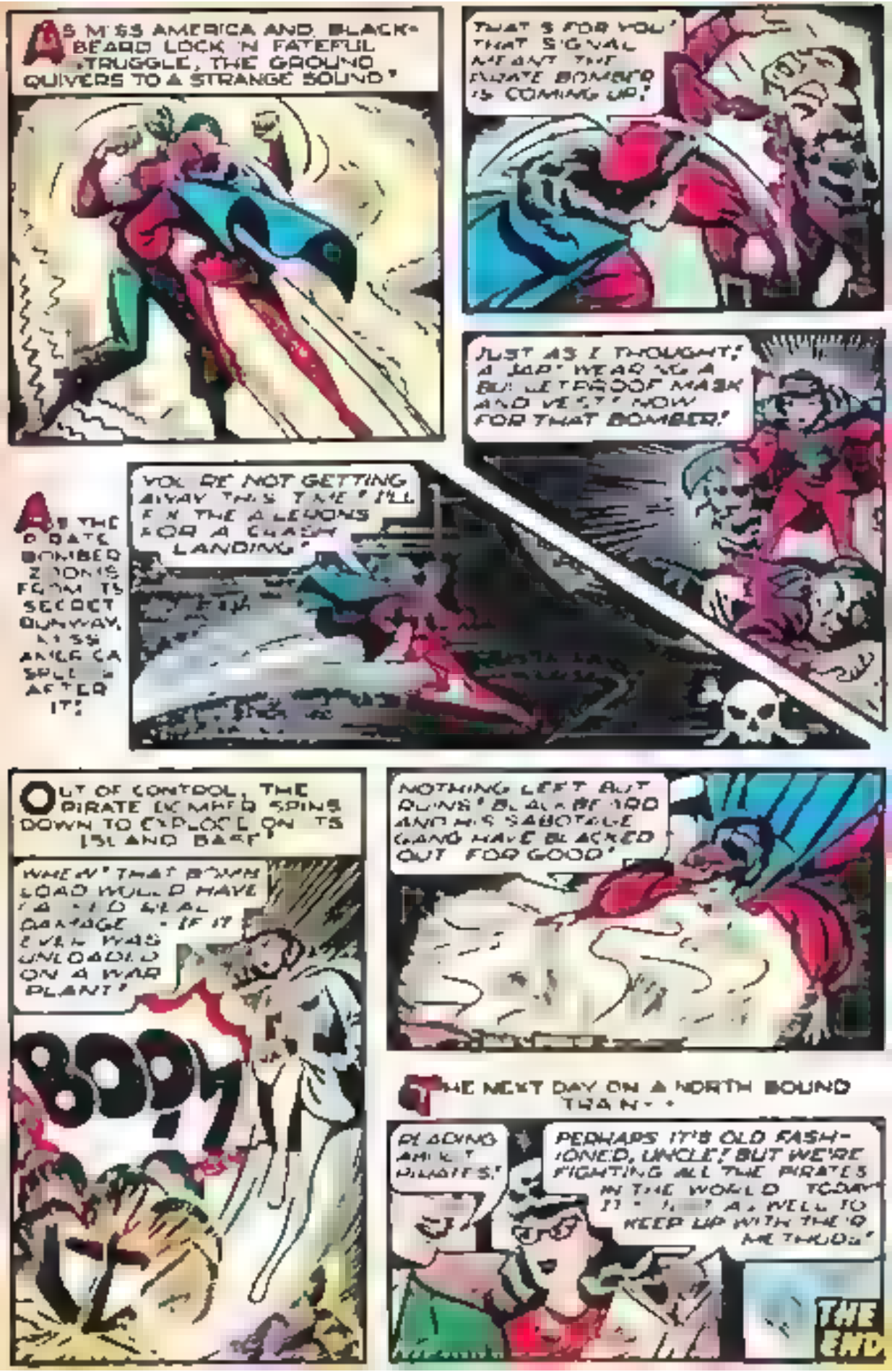

SOMETHING'S WRONG! ORDER INTERCEPTORS ALOFT! STEP ON IT!
THEY'VE FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME! MADELINE ISN'T NEEDED RIGHT NOW --
-- BUT MISS AMERICA IS!
SECONDS LATER--- A ZOOMING FIGURE SPEEDS OUT OF THE TOWER WINDOW!
FASTER THAN ANY PLANE, MISS AMERICA ROCKETS TO THE SCENE---
ZOOM
WONDER WHAT'S UP?
WHA--! THOSE REALLY ARE PIRATES! BUT WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?
QUESTIONS CAN WAIT! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!
ZOOM!
SWIFTER THAN THOUGHT, MISS AMERICA AVOIDS AN ANSWERING VOLLEY---
YOU'RE A LITTLE SLOW ON THE DRAW, BOYS!
2.

But an accelerate throw catches Miss America off guard...
OHHHH!
Seconds later--
THE PLANE'S ON FIRE! WE'RE DIVING!
Miss America makes her way to the pirate's cabin of the flaming B-29
THE PIRATES HAVE MURDERED OUR MEN AND SET FIRE TO THE PLANE!
GOLLY, I JUST ESCAPED IN TIME FROM THAT FLAMING COFFIN!
ZOOM!
THOSE PIRATES DIDN'T HAVE PARACHUTES AND THEY COULDN'T JUST JUMP OFF INTO SPACE! WHERE COULD THEY BE NOW?
Suddenly--
OWWW!
SOMETHING HIT ME! I CAN FEEL IT BENEATH ME! BUT I CAN'T SEE IT AT ALL!


SUDDENLY MISS AMERICA WORKS HER WAY FORWARD ON AN INVISIBLE FLAT SURFACE.
I HEAR A MUFFLED SOUND OF MOTORS, NOT MUCH LOUDER THAN A FEW FEET AWAY.
ABRUPTLY A DOOR SWINGS OPEN. A PATCH OF LIGHT REVEALS THRU THE BLACKNESS.
I KNEW I HEARD MOTORS! THIS IS A PLANE!
GET HER ASHORE! QUICK! IT'S BLACKBEARD'S ORDERS!
THIS IS WHERE THE PIRATES CAME FROM!
DON'T LET HER ESCAPE!
MISS AMERICA IS SURROUNDED BY WEIGHT OF NUMBERS!
A NEAT SCHEME! KICKING DOWN OLD BOMBERS FROM A PLANE THEY COULDN'T SEE!
THE HUMAN EYE CAN NOT DETECT THIS SHOT AT NIGHT! A SPECIAL LAUGH VALVES THIS BULLET AND THE GREAT BLACKBEARD!
BLACKBEARD! COME OUT FROM BEHIND THAT BEAM AND LET ME SEE WHAT YOU REALLY LOOK LIKE!
YOU DOUBT MY COURTESY? THEN YOU SHALL DIE DOUBTING!
THE RUTHLESS PIRATES PREPARE TO DO AWAY WITH MISS AMERICA!
THOSE MACHINES WILL MAKE SURE YOUR DESCENT IS RAPID! FAREWELL MISS AMERICA!
MISS AMERICA SHOVED OUT INTO THE VOID
CAN'T FLY WITH THESE WINGS! BETTER WORK FAST!

FASTER AND FASTER MISS AMERICA PLUNGES TOWARD HER DOOM!
ALMOST LOOSE BUT TIME IS BEATING SHOOT!
AND AT LAST!
SNAP!
SNAP!
FOOL! BUT I WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND BLACKBEARD'S PLANE AGAIN!
ZOOM!
AS MISS AMERICA ZOOMS OUT OF THE PICTURE AS THE HEAVY WEIGHTS HIT THE GROUND!
A FEW DAYS LATER MADELINE COLE IS HAVING DINNER WITH AN ARMY OFFICER!
WE'VE HAD FOUR ATTACKS BY BLACKBEARD AND HIS CREW! WE'VE KEPT TOO FOR THE MOST PART BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
AND AS MADELINE AND THE OFFICER LEAVE THE RESTAURANT!
READ ALL ABOUT IT! PIRATES SMASH WAR PLANT!
WELL THE NEWS IS OUT! BLACKBEARD IS AROUND AT LAST! I WISH I KNEW HOW TO STOP HIM!
LATER ALONE IN HER ROOM!
OUR PLANES ARE HELPLESS! THEY CAN'T SHOOT DOWN A PLANE THEY CAN'T SEE! THE PIRATES ONLY STRIKE AT NIGHT!
THE OLD PIRATE BLACKBEARD HID IN THE BAYOUS! I WONDER... IT MAY BE WORTH A CHANCE!
5

A NIGHT MISS AMELIA SEARCHES IN VAIN THRU THE DISMAL SWAMP COUNTRY
SUDDENLY SHE SPOTS A LONG ISLAND IN THE SWAMP AND ZOOMS TO A LANDING
HM ? WHAT'S IT BE AN ISLAND ! WONDER...
AND THEN-- A TRAP DOOR SPRINGS OPEN !
SEIZE HER!
THAT'S FAMOUS FAD THAN DOWN !
THIS TOLE MAY BE GOOD LANDSCAPE BUT IT AIN'T VERY SECURE !
A GOOD THING TOO !
THAT BULLET HIT YOU !
YOU CAN'T KILL AD MAN ! ONLY CAN IT BLACK BRAND !


AS MISS AMERICA AND BLACKBEARD LOCK IN FATEFUL STRUGGLE, THE GROUND QUIVERS TO A STRANGE SOUND!
THAT'S FOR YOU! THAT SIGNAL MEANT THE PIRATE BOMBER IS COMING UP!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! A JAP! WEARING A BULLETPROOF MASK AND VEST! NOW FOR THAT BOMBER!
AS THE PIRATE BOMBER ZOOMS FROM ITS SECRET RUNWAY, MISS AMERICA SPEEDS AFTER IT!
YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THIS TIME! I'LL FIX THE ALEUTIANS FOR A CRASH LANDING!
OUT OF CONTROL, THE PIRATE BOMBER SPINS DOWN TO EXPLODE ON ITS ISLAND BASE!
WHEW! THAT BOMB LOAD WOULD HAVE DONE AWFUL DAMAGE IF IT EVER WAS UNLOADED ON A WAR PLANT!
BOOM!
NOTHING LEFT BUT RUINS! BLACKBEARD AND HIS SABOTAGE GANG HAVE BLACKED OUT FOR GOOD!
THE NEXT DAY ON A NORTH BOUND TRAIN...
PLAYING AMIDST PIRATES!
PERHAPS IT'S OLD FASHIONED, UNCLE! BUT WE'RE FIGHTING ALL THE PIRATES IN THE WORLD TODAY! IT'S A WELL TO KEEP UP WITH THE JAP METHODS!
THE END

PERSONAL ASSIGNMENT

was a lighted room. In there the pudgy little guy was slipping off coat and hat, hanging them carefully up behind a door. He fished the cameras out of a side pocket of his coat.

"Goin' somewhere, bub?" a gruff voice demanded. "If y'are, you're in the wrong department. A kinda bad one to get into—"

Casey acted involuntarily. He'd been in tight scrapes before and always had managed to get out of them again, usually through swift, unpremeditated action. Now he used the same old tactics, so smoothly familiar that his muscles went to work before he stopped to give the situation thought.

His body whirled, his fist lashed out like the stroke of a flame-thrower. He felt his knuckles crash against a stubbled jaw. The figure before him wilted, struck the ground heavily and lay [illegible]

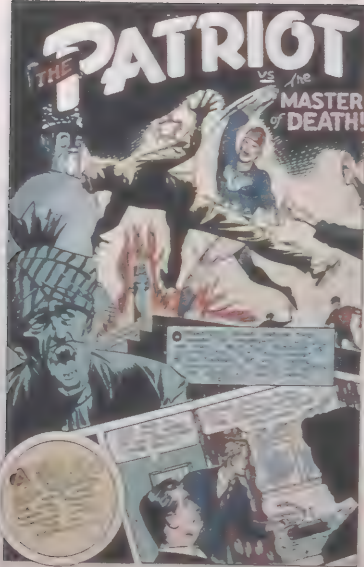
[illegible]

of a shot sounded sharply.

The gun in Casey's hand barked. Swiftly he darted to the side, stood frozen, waiting. His ears were ringing so he couldn't hear. Yet he thought he'd felt the vibration of a body falling.

He dipped a flashlight from his pocket, swung it back, then forward, flicking the button on as he pitched it across the room. It sailed through [illegible]

[illegible]


THE PATRIOT
vs the
MASTER of DEATH!

HOLY SMOKE!
LOOK!

AT THE MOMENT, THE PATROL HAS THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!
YOU FOOL! SMALL DEVILS ARE NO MATCH FOR MYSELF!

THE END

The ANGEL
The Horror of the CATWOMAN!

LATE
JEWELERS' ROW
SHOTS!
BANG
BANG
BANG
RACING THROUGH THE LOBBY AND INTO THE ELEVATOR, ANGEL TAKES IT TO THE SIXTH
SILENTLY OPENING THE DOOR--
A GIRL--
SO WHAT
DISOBEYING
NOW--
SHE-CAT--

AS
PURSUING THE PANT
CORNERED
HEY! SHE'S GOING TO JUMP
THEN

LEANING
YOU!
SLAM!
REACHING
NG FEET!
IN
OOF!

HA-HA-HA
OH! A WASHER EH?
AND I'VE GOT A
AS
KEEPING
AND
PULLS OUT--- CATCHES A RIDE!
U RIGHT ABOUT THAT ONE GETS YOU FIVE!
ANGEL.
23

SOME
CLIMBING
THE ANGEL----STRIKES!
ANGEL!

BUT THE GIRL'S AMUSEMENT SOON TURNS TO RAGE--
WE'RE GOING ALL WE CAN!
HE'S A TOUGH HOMBRE!
FOOLS! YOU LET THIS MAN HANDLE YOU LIKE KIDS!
THE SPINELESS WEAKLINGS! IF THEY CAN'T KILL HIM, I WILL!
THIEVES AND THEIR FREEDOM ARE SOON PARTED! YOU TWO'LL WIND UP IN JAIL!
WAIT! I'VE A JOB FOR YOU!
AND I'M AFRAID IT WILL BE YOUR LAST!
LET ME GO! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
AND AS THE GIRL DRIVES THE KNIFE FOR HIS BACK, ANGEL SUDDENLY TWISTS THE THUG AROUND TO COVER HIM!
SORRY! BETTER YOU THAN ME!
YOUR FINISH, ANGEL! OH-HH!
MADDENED WITH FURY THE CAT-WOMAN--
MEDDLER! YOU'VE BLOCKED ME AT EVERY TURN! BUT ILL TAKE THE FINAL ROUND!
THIS IS THE FINAL ROUND! AND I'M TAKING IT!

BUT AS ANGEL LEAPS TO HEAD OFF THE RACING CAT-WOMAN--
YOU'RE TAKING THIS!
SWISH
THAT SLIPPERY-- A MOTOR! SHE'S GETTING AWAY BY CAR!
CRASH
MADE IT! NOW TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT MURDERING FELINE!
BUT THE CAT-GIRL NOW KNOWS FEAR FEAR OF THE ANGEL! FEAR OF THE CHANGE IN HIS MOOD! SO TWISTING THE WHEEL OF HER SPEEDING CAR--
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE AAAAAH!
GOT OFF THAT HEARSE JUST IN TIME! I DIDN'T THINK SHE'D TAKE THAT WAY OUT!
CALLING THE POLICE, THE ANGEL TAKES THE JEWELS AND THE GIRL'S BODY BACK TO THE GANG HIDEOUT, AND AS THE POLICE ARRIVE---
HOLY COW! WHO MADE THIS CLEANUP?
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER! THE SHADOW OF THE ANGEL!

GET STRONG! HAVE MUSCLES OF STEEL
A Six-Way Progressive Muscle Building Set
ALL MADE WITH U. S. GOVERNMENT RELEASED SURPLUS AIRPLANE CORD.
10 Days FREE Trial
Order the "WHITELY GYM" ... use it for 10 days ... see how it develops you ... if not satisfied, return it and your $8.98 will be refunded.
Send No Money
Sign your name to coupon. Mail to us today. Pay in accordance with instructions in coupon. Act now because supply is limited.
MUSCLE POWER CO.
FRE
ALSO
"HOW TO FIGHT."
BELL
PMENT
PROGRESSIVE CABLES
GRIP
MUSCLES CO-ORDINATOR
WALL EXERCISER
ROWING EXERCISER
NAME
ADDRESS
CITY
ZONE
STATE

. . . How do yuh say

Cookies

made with

C dy

RECIP O VERY WRAPPER

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